

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 17—No. 12.

Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Missouri, Tuesday, March 29, 1938.

\$1.00 A Year

From the Office of the Dean

Dr. Gipson has finished seeing students about grades for the first marking period of the second semester, and while there are some who didn't do good work, many of the students show a very definite improvement over the first semester. A great number of them have been doing what would be called satisfactory work, with an additional number who are doing very excellent work.

Warning has been given in regard to cuts for this semester, and students should realize its importance. "I am urging students to continue, as most of them have been, watching absences in class, as it is bound to make a difference in their grades at the end of the year. Taking all in all, I have finished the interviews with a feeling that the girls are not only doing better work but there is a better attitude with real record satisfactory, not only to the college but to the families as well; this is a spirit which cannot be too highly praised in a college", the Dean stated.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, March 29:

4:45 P.M. Student Recital.
7:30 P.M. Faculty Social.

Wednesday, March 30:

4:30 P.M. Little Theater Play.
6:45 P.M. Y.W.C.A.

Thursday, March 31:

11 A.M. Speech Recital
5 P.M. Triangle Club.

Friday, April 1:

8 P.M. Spring Play.

Monday, April 4:

4:30—6 P.M. Alpha Sigma
Tau Tea for faculty.

Tuesday, April 5:

4:45 P.M. Student Recital.

Thursday, April 7:

11 A.M. Music Recital.

Friday, April 8:

6 P.M. Seniors' Buffet Supper
for faculty.

Saturday, April 9:

8:30 P.M. Date Dance, Freshman
Sponsors.

Ingenious Wood Carving

Have you noticed the new name plates on some of the desks in Roemer hall? They are carved from a single piece of light wood and mounted on a darker piece, and then varnished.

This attractive work has been done by W. A. Baker of Wichita, Kan., a paralytic whose only means of supporting himself is just such work as this. He first sent Dr. Roemer an example of his work, asking him if he could not do others for the school. Dr. Roemer replied by sending him several orders and they have proved so successful, he intends to send more. "They are more beautiful and less expensive than other types of plates, and we are glad to help him," said Dr. Roemer.

Wisconsin Takes Note Of Dr. Gregg's Book

Dr. Gregg's text book, "Westward with Dragoons" which was published last fall, has been attractively reviewed in "Book Notes" of the current Wisconsin Magazine of History, published by the State Historical Society of Wisconsin. The book concerns the journal of General William Clark. The reviewer Dr. Louise Phelps Kellogg, writes as follows:

"The Original Journals of the Lewis and Clark Expedition across the continent, in 1804-06, were edited in the early years of this century by Dr. R. G. Thwaites, superintendent of the Wisconsin historical society. His successor, Dr. M.M. Quaife, in 1914 was informed that additional journals of that enterprise had been found among the papers of the Biddle family of Philadelphia. Thereupon as volume XXII of the society's Collections, Dr. Quaife brought out Sergeant John Ordway's Journal and an additional journal of Captain Meriwether Lewis. With the papers received in 1914 was a journal by General William Clark of a trip from St. Louis to Fort Osage in 1808. As this journey was wholly within the present state of Missouri, Dr. Quaife suggested to Dr. Kate L. Gregg, professor in Lindenwood college, St. Charles, Missouri, that she undertake the editing and publishing of this journal. The present volume is the result of that suggestion. Dr. Gregg, with teaching and other duties has been hindered in her task, but now has accomplished it in a thoroughly satisfactory manner.

"Governor Lewis had ordered out a troop of United States soldiers to mount the Missouri and build a fort on Fire Prairie, near the western border of the present State, for the Osage Indians. Clark, fearing that the escort was not sufficient for protection, applied for a troop of dragoons from the St. Charles settlement to go across country by land and meet the expedition at the designated place, Captain Nathan Boone, son of Daniel Boone, was guide.

"Dr. Gregg had at her disposal a journal of the party that went by water, written by the United States factor, George C. Sibley. She says Clark's journal is much more interesting, and describes primitive Missouri by the first party to cross by land. Therefore her "Westward with Dragoons" is a document of the first importance to all Missourians. The editing, with notes, introduction, and appendices leaves nothing to be desired. For Wisconsin readers her sketch of the life of Nicolas Boilvin, Indian agent at Prairie du Chien, 1808-27, is fuller than any other account published.

"For youthful Missourians the editor has included a number of study questions. The book is illustrated with a hitherto unpublished portrait of Clark, and his map of the route, and plat of the fort. Altogether it is one of the best recent publications of source material that has come to the reviewer's knowledge."

Scandinavia's Government

Lecture by Major James Sawder

"Sensible Scandinavia" was the topic of Major James Sawder's lecture Thursday evening, March 10, in Roemer auditorium. The talk, given with a picture showing many scenes of the Scandinavian countries, concerned Norway, Denmark, and Sweden.

"These countries", said Major Sawder, "are outstanding examples of peace and prosperity in the eyes of the world. The character of these nations is excellent in education, the old-age pension system, a sensible attitude of labor, and a sensible system of taxation. Everybody pays taxes—no one escapes. These countries get marvelous government because they will not stand for anything else".

In the imaginary trip the audience started in the southern part of Denmark and went northward, returning south through the other countries. The speaker stated that the climate was not very mild, the winters being long and cold. "The people, however," he said, "are the most peaceful on earth and likewise, the most honest."

Although cooperatives seems to be a word associated with the Scandinavian countries, Major Sawder said that he did not believe such a plan should be given entire credit for the success of the nation. "There are many co-operatives and there is a great deal of standardization. The small man is protected. It is strictly a middle class movement.

"The educational system shows that the average age of leaving school is about sixteen years of age but Folk High Schools and Folk Night Schools are found all over the country. All people who desire, may attend these schools until they are over 64 years old," Major Sawders said.

Northward through timber, industrial, and pastoral country, Major Sawder's group was taken and still farther north to mining countries; returning south, the birthplace of Knute Rockne was shown.

"Cleanliness seems to be a mania in these countries," said the speaker, "in fact, I might say that it is the national sport."

"While in the cities, the church does not seem to be particularly outstanding, in the country districts the church is the living force."

Can You Really See?

Find Out If You Recognize
Stop Signals.

Dr. Talbot and Miss Bailey are giving color-blind tests to everyone interested. They wish to make a study of the percentage of color-blindness on the campus. The percentage should not be very high, for approximately one woman in 100 is color-blind, while one man in 10 or 12 is, due to the peculiar way in which it is inherited.

If a man is color-blind, none of his children will be, and none of his sons' children can be, but all of his daughters carry a hidden factor for

Spring Play A Classic

Stylized Staging for Moliere
Comedy.

Lindenwood's spring play, "The Doctor in Spite of Himself" by Moliere, will be presented under the direction of Miss Lemen on Friday night, April 1, in Roemer Auditorium. Stylized staging will be used for the first time. There will be no scenery except three broad steps with black curtains at the back and sides.

The leading role is played by Betty Faxon as Sganarelle, who is a peasant wood-cutter. He and his wife, Martine, played by RaeGene Fearing, have a terrific fight on the stage. The wife is so offended that she wishes to do anything to retaliate. So when Valiere, (Kathryn Ashley), and Lucas, (Betty Lou Akers) come along in search of a doctor, Martine thinks of an ingenious plan to get even with her husband. She tells them that Sganarelle is a wonderful doctor, but he is very queer and will not admit the fact—unless he is beaten into confession. After much beating, her husband is forced to say that he is a doctor, and he agrees to take the case for the two men.

The patient is Lucinde (Barbara Dale), who has suddenly been stricken dumb. No one else was able to cure her, but the alleged doctor discovers that she is really in love and wants to marry Leandre, represented by Corinne Zarth. Through clever scheming with Leandre, the doctor wins over the consent of Lucinda's father and makes his own position secure.

Others in the cast will include Sara Jefferson as Mr. Robert, Vi-Ella Smerling as Thibaut, Mary Louise Pruet as Perrin, Mary Elizabeth Jolley as Jacqueline, and Joanna Benecke as Geronte. Assistant director of the play will be Carrie Cates.

color-blindness, that is, they themselves are perfectly normal, but each daughter may give color-blindness to some of her sons.

In red-green color-blindness, which is the most common, the afflicted person can not distinguish red from green traffic lights, and he must learn their positions and depend upon their relative brightness. Blue-yellow color-blindness is similar, but much more rare. A totally color-blinded person sees everything as gray.

Tests are given from the book, "Tests for Colour-blindness" by S. Ishihara. In these tests a normal visioned person will read a certain number, while a color-blind one will read an entirely different number.

Looking to Jubilee Year

Roemer Silver Jubilee seals are out, Mr. Motley has announced. These seals are silver in color with the dates 1914-1939, the first signifying the date on which Dr. and Mrs. Roemer came to Lindenwood, and latter marking their twenty-fifth year here. The seals will be used on letters sent out from the college.

Linden Bark

A Bi-weekly Newspaper published at Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo.,
by the Department of Journalism

Published every other Tuesday of the school year
Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year

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Betty Barney, '40 Marion Daudt, '40
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TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1938.

The Linden Bark:

There is no time like Spring,
When life's alive in everything.

Christina Rossetti

Lindenwood For Uplift in Politics

Lindenwood will be interested in the coming mayoralty election to be held at Kansas City soon, because the wife of the candidate for Mayor is an alumna of Lindenwood. Mrs. Fred E. Whitten, the former Helen Margaret Somerville, who received a B.M. in 1917, adds to our interest in the near election.

Col. Whitten was selected on January 26, by the coalition forces as a good candidate to relieve Kansas City of the machine politics. He is a wonderful man, honest and a good citizen who stands for the upright in civic and political matters.

Mrs. Whitten while a student at Lindenwood was interested in Art. After she graduated she taught music and art for several years in Kansas City before she married. She now writes as a hobby and has sold several of her articles.

Col. and Mrs. Whitten have a small daughter who is also having a lot of fun out of the coming election. The family, including a small bull dog have been pictured many times in the paper, showing the many sides of their home life that a candidate usually has.

Play-Acting in Full Swing

Lindenwood should be proud of its dramatics department. We have always had talent among the girls and not only that, but there is so much here at school to work with. On first floor Roemer Hall there is a Little Theater where small plays are put on in the afternoons, and where a great deal of practicing is done.

Lindenwood is very fortunate to have a theatre workshop in which the girls can study as well as play. They should be proud of their workshop. For here they learn not only the art of making scenery, but many other interesting and useful things in dramatics. Stage design is studied. The girls make scenery, study the art of make-up and costumes, and they present plays.

All of the plays which have been presented this year have been extremely interesting as well as successful. Lindenwood presents such good opportunities for any girl wishing to take dramatics. For not only do we have the equipment here, but we are so very near to St. Louis where there is always something of interest for the dramatics student. Our library is well-stocked with books on plays and all types of dramatics work.

Before long, the dramatics department will be presenting the spring play. Everyone should look forward with eagerness to seeing this play, for if it is as good as the other plays have been, no one will be disappointed.

St. Patrick's Day In the Evening

The girls were indeed quite surprised and thrilled on St. Patrick's Day when they went to the dining room at 6 p.m., for dinner. A lovely sight was before them. Lindenwood never heard so many oh's and ah's. The tables were without tablecloths, in the place of which were doilies made of green crepe paper and cut like shamrocks. A green color scheme was carried out throughout the meal. At each place was a place card and a small shamrock. Gay napkins with shamrocks were also there. In the center of the table was a crystal container with a tinted carnation and fern.

The meal was a delicious one. Then came one of the greatest surprises. The lights were turned off and each maid walked in single file carrying a tray of green iced cakes with a lighted candle in the center of each. After the lights were turned on, the quartet whom all of girls like so well, sang gay Irish songs and, as an encore, two spirituals. Throughout the meal the girls sang jolly Irish songs.

Good Entertainers In Comedy and Pathos

The speech department presented five dramatic students in a recital in chapel on Thursday, March 17, at 11 o'clock. First to appear was Vi-Ella Smerling, who, dressed in red taffeta with ruffles around the bottom, puffed sleeves, and buttons the length of the dress in front, gave "Brothers in Business" by Leota Hulse Black. The reading was quite an amusing one and was well presented.

Helen Crider read a sympathetic piece about a pet rooster, Thomas Jefferson, called "Rebecca Mary's Bereavement" by Annie H. Donnell. Helen wore a navy blue dress with white collar and cuffs, and a clip at the center of the neck. Carrie Cates wore a black silk dress which fell in folds from the waist line to the hem line at the front. Her reading was "Dancing School and Dickey" by Josephine Dodge Daskam, and was humorous and enjoyed by the audience.

Genevieve Horswell gave a well known reading, "The Necklace", by De Maupassant. It is the story of

CAMPUS DIARY

By B. B.

Tuesday, March 15.

Dear Diary—Today was such a special day for me that I've just got to tell you all about it. Well—I prepared my first real dinner, and by myself too. It was so much fun and I only wish every girl here might be taking my course so that they could enjoy giving a dinner also. There was a student recital today, and although I was unable to go, I overheard several remarks from the students on how good it was.

Wednesday, March 16:

We have certainly had a busy day today. We had Rev. Mr. Jones from the Methodist church here to talk to us this noon and everyone enjoyed him so much. Then this evening a few of our Episcopalian girls went to Overland to attend the Lenten services while those that remained attended the Cooperative Concert Series given in the auditorium. I wanted to sit there and listen to him forever, he was so good.

Saturday, March 19:

More fun! The Washington University dramatic organization came out this evening and put on a play for us. They were really swell, too. After the play everyone went over to the gym and joined in a good old shall we say girl's tag dance? There were at least two boys for every girl and for once we really had our say as to whom we wanted to dance with. Here's hoping they come back again and sponsor another play and dance.

Sunday, March 20:

Everyone left the campus today and either went walking or chose some other type of enjoyment. I think it's grand we can leave 'cause the weather is oh! so nice. This evening Dr. Skilling spoke to us at vespers, and he had everyone so intently interested.

Monday, March 21:

Spring is here at last and do we ever feel good? Today the sun was shining down and the girls practically all took advantage and changed to semi-summer clothes. It won't be long before we'll be able to relax from studies and really enjoy the spring, too. Just a few more weeks now.

Wednesday, March 23:

Today was another big day for me because we had our style show. There were so many pretty suits and dresses there, and I was envious of them all. After the main event in the dining room and then later had our pictures taken. It was all so much fun and I'm so glad I really worked on my suit. This is really something to write home and tell the kids about, too. This noon we had another of our Lenten services and Rev. Mr. McPherson was our guest speaker. I certainly enjoy listening to him.

a lost necklace, supposedly very valuable, and the borrower works for ten years to pay the price of another to replace it, only to learn that the lost one was of no value. Genevieve looked attractive in a brown dress with a white collar, a binding of white around the sleeves, and buttons down the front. Her performance was very good. In a brown silk dress made on princess lines and trimmed in brown velvet and lace, Minnie Jo Curtis gave an extremely comical reading. "Fourteen" by Gerstenberg is the story of a hostess anticipating her formal dinner party. It required the impersonation of an English butler, the timid maid, and the daughter of the hostess. It was a typical scene, and appreciated by everyone. The butler was especially amusing.

Struggle of A Scientist

Reviewed by Dorothy Ringer
MADAME CURIE by Doubleday,
Doran & Co., Inc. \$3.50.

A biography of one of the most admirable and lovable women who have lived in our century—Madame Marie Curie, has been written by her daughter, Eve Curie. The book is intensely interesting; it has been made so because of the natural ability the daughter of a universally famous woman would have to write about her mother.

In "Madame Curie", the author does not merely present a "cut and dried" outline of dates and events, but she tells of the unbelievable sacrifices Marie Curie made in order that she might give a new discovery to science, an element that, because she refused to be delayed in her search for it by the mere matter of personal health, was the cause of her death.

Marie Sklodovska began her scientific career by her registration in 1891 for a science course at the Sorbonne University in Paris. During the first three years of her study there, she existed on three francs a day. After her meeting with Pierre Curie in 1894 and their marriage about thirteen months later, her work became heavier instead of lighter. They worked together where and when they could, ignoring poverty and physical hardship, attempting to obtain a new element they knew existed. Success came in 1898 in the form of two elements which they named polonium and radium. Then followed equally grueling hours of labor to secure the latter element in isolated form. The fame which came as an aftermath of their final achievement hindered, in a way, rather than helped them, although they were awarded uncounted prizes, diplomas, and honors. The one ambition Marie hoped to realize was an adequate laboratory in which to work, and it came after the death of her husband in 1906. For the next twenty-eight years, until her death in 1934 Marie Curie worked and traveled, even though she never became accustomed to the praise people from all countries lavished upon her.

The reader of this biography will find himself completely absorbed in a well-written account of the intimate life work of a wonderful person.

Our French Singers

A group of girls studying French under Mrs. Moore sang before a group of 90 night school French students of Soldan High School, St. Louis, on Monday evening, March 21. Suzanna Eby, Virginia Froman, Dorothy Grote, June Jordan, Mary Ann Bates, Betty Clark, Alice Beakley, Patsy Lee Ivey, Mary Ann Green, Lois Null, Christine McDonald, Donna Lou DeWeiss, and Jessie Benson made up the group.

The program, which was well presented and enthusiastically received, consisted of "Pour Toi", "Viens Danser Quand Memme", "Parlez-moi D'Amour", three popular French songs, "Frere Jacques", a French round, "Muss Ich Denn", a German folksong, "Santq Lucia", a popular Italian song, "La-Ta-Ra-Ra-Si", a popular Spanish song, and "Wien, Wien", a Viennese popular song. The entire group joined in the singing of "La Marseillaise", the French national anthem, as a closing number. The girls enjoyed themselves as much as they were enjoyed by their audience.

At Funeral

Dr. Roemer conducted the funeral service for Mr. George C. Zumwinkel, in St. Louis, on March 13. The deceased was a former parishioner of Dr. Roemer.

WAIT!

By Aileen Vandiver, '41

With a quiet premonition, Mrs. Jamison knew the woman approaching her front porch was the daughter-in-law whom she had never seen. She looked exactly like the picture tucked away in the bottom of the hall closet under the company sheets—for how could Mrs. Jamison ever explain to her neighbors a daughter-in-law who had never come to see her? But of course it was Dora. She walked like Stuart did—rather floated than walked. And her hair was that color of red—Titian he had called it. "Lean and exotic looking," Mrs. Jamison decided, "like Katherine Hepburn." Seeing every change of movie and perusing numerous screen magazines somewhat influenced her opinions and vocabulary.

However, the casual observer would have said she had not noticed the arrival of the woman. She seemed unaware of any out-of-the-way happening as she calmly went on pitting the cherries heaped on the wicker table beside her. She picked up another handful of the ruby fruit and with her thumb dexterously scooped the seeds out. Into one pile went the pits and stems along with rotten fruit and bits of twigs and leaves. The pitted cherries bobbed up and down in a large enamel dish pan filled with water. Swiftly Mrs. Jamison worked with never a surplus movement. Swiftly her thoughts went 'round and 'round as she sought to understand this unexpected visit. "I musn't let her see how upset I am," she sternly told herself. "Now, why should she come here—after all these years? I hardly thought she knew where I lived. Stuart couldn't have ever talked to her about me much. She changed him so. Those pesky blue jays—if Jed doesn't finish picking the trees today they'll ruin all the cherries left. Well, let her tell why she's here. I'll not let her see how startled I am."

The woman started up the long path leading from the road to the rambling white house. All about her was the glory of an early June morning. Bees droned lazily over a great clump of cosmos near the gate. Stately hollyhocks nodded slightly as if to greet her. The lawn needed mowing, and the old-fashioned flowers had been planted with no idea at landscaping, but just to grow. Through the shade of great cottonwoods filtered the golden sunshine. The woman breathed deeply. "It's exactly what I've wanted—what I've been looking for," she reflected. "In this simplicity—in all this quiet, I'll get straightened out again. That dude ranch would have been all wrong, but this is the place. It doesn't matter if it's dull—nothing matters. There will be just me, and my despair, and all the beauty of Jackson Hole. I'll watch those magnificent Titans every day until I can absorb some of their strength. And then—what then?" Then she took hold of herself and looked up to greet Mrs. Jamison.

"Good-morning. I was told in Jackson you might let me rent a room. I'd like to if I may. I'd like to stay here a long while."

Mrs. Jamison sat in a stunned silence for a moment until the realization of the situation swept over her. That it was Stuart's wife she knew beyond doubt with a deep-rooted conviction. And she also knew Dora did not know who she was. Stuart had always refrained from mentioning them to her. His family in a little Wyoming town had probably never existed for Dora.

"I have a lovely northwest room I'm sure you'll like," Mrs. Jamison replied. "If you'll come with me, I'll show it to you."

"Please don't bother," Dora answered. "I'm sure it will do. I'm very tired. May I just sit here on your steps? It's so beautiful."

They sat in silence, the older woman knowing the truth and keeping still, the younger woman going over all those troubled months behind her. Big business deals she had level-headedly put over were a part of her consciousness. She had managed her husband's estate well. But it was all to be for Tony. Tony—her fine young son, and Stuart's—safe in one of the best prep schools in New England. There had been a scandal. Everything had been perfectly legitimate—it was just the vile gossip over her bankrupting J. Turner. A man shouldn't go in as deep as he had. She wondered where he had gone? But now she was so weary—tired through and through. Her nerves were at the breaking point. She would rest here though. Forget about business, and the world, and everything but Tony. When she was rested she would go back a different person—a calm, generous sort of person. She would make up for all the grief she had caused. She would even see Stuart's mother who lived here somewhere in Wyoming.

Mrs. Jamison watched her and sensed her unrest. She noticed the flesh taut over bones that should have been softly rounded. She saw the pallor of the skin and the deeply circled eyes. She watched the betraying twitch of the mouth and the utter weariness in the lines of the sagging body. Mrs. Jamison understood and forgave Dora many things which she had thought could never be forgiven. Much of the bitterness she had felt for years vanished. "Later," she thought, "we'll talk. Now I'll just take care of her."

Dora aroused herself and asked "You are alone here, aren't you?"

"Yes, indeed," Mrs. Jamison responded. "I'm more alone in the summer than any other time. Folks around here have boarders this time of year. I've seen no one but Jed all week. He's picking my cherries for me. He should finish them today before those jays do. We'll have a fresh pie for lunch." And then to divert Dora's attention she went on talking about Jed. "He's mighty peculiar. Just came last fall. He has a shack over Pinedale way. He doesn't have much to do with the villagers. Rides a lot and looks for specimens of plants. Well, now," she exclaimed, speaking of the devil—! Here he comes. I'll have those cherries picked today after all."

As she spoke, a horse with its rider came cantering down the road. As they drew nearer the man's features became more distinguishable. He looked lean, and brown—and hard.

When she looked up, Dora gave a stifled ejaculation. J. Turner—the Jed—here in Jackson. With a few hasty murmurs about a change in her plans and not wanting the room after all, she swiftly moved toward her coupe.

"Wait," Mrs. Jamison called as she stumbled from the porch, "Wait."

MY NEW GOLD EVENING SANDALS

By Sara Jefferson, '41

Last Saturday I glanced at my watch and realized that I had only fifteen minutes in which to buy a pair of evening sandals if I was going to get to the theater in time for the play. Being rather ignorant of where the stores were, anyhow, and being in a hurry, which made me forget what little knowledge of downtown St. Louis I did have, I began to look around to see if I could find any signs over any

stores that might aid me in my search. The first store I entered sold no sandals. At last after racing about two blocks and after being nearly squashed by a street car while chasing my run-away hat, I found just the establishment that I was seeking.

The store was crowded. "Well, this is no place for me; too many ahead of me," I thought as I started for the door again. Just then a clerk walked up, asked me to sit down, hurriedly pulled off my shoes, looked inside for the number, and asked me what type of shoe I wanted. At the door he stopped someone else, asked her to sit down, took her number, and hurried away. "Well," I thought, "if that's the way they manage to sell shoes—by fooling people into thinking that they're getting service from one clerk with four customers—I'm leaving. Where's my other shoe?" Not finding my shoe, since that "rattle-brained" man had it with him, I calmed down. (Now I had just seven more minutes until curtain time. At last he came back with a pair of gold sandals and my lost shoe; then he delivered shoes to several other customers. I tried mine on before he came back. They happened to fit. When he finally got back to me, I had both of my shoes on and my sandals in my hand. (Five more minutes).

"Here, wrap these quick".

"Could I sell you some gold polish?" he asked politely.

"No, thank you, I'm in a hurry."

"Well, this lady will wrap your package. He hurried away and I thrust the money and sandals at the woman.

"Now," she said, "I just must show you our newest shade of hose." She began to fumble among her boxes.

"Please, let me have my package, I'm in a hurry," I pleaded.

"Really, I know you are interested in this shade. It will be lovely with your new gold sandals."

"Lady"—I was so exasperated that I was nearly screaming—"I don't want your hose, I'm not going to buy your hose, so for heaven's sake, give me my package."

She gave it to me and I dashed out, ran three blocks to the theatre, and flopped into my seat just in time for the curtain to rise.

Hereafter, I have resolved to purchase all footwear by mail order; then I can enjoy life more. No, perhaps I would not have appreciated the play as much if I had not nearly missed it.

A TIME AND PLACE

By Martha Weber, '41

It is most correctly said that there is a time and a place for everything. This adage holds true in letter and note-writing. A thing which irks me no end is to see students, supposedly college students, writing letters to their friends during chapel, vesper service, and musical recitals. Should the lights be left on during a play, I do not doubt that they would do the same thing. These girls are thought to be persons of college intelligence, with courtesy and kindness enough to pay due respect to the program and speaker. But, upon glancing around in chapel, especially on Thursday when the assembly is longer, it is a simple matter to find at least five or six girls writing letters on notebook paper. It seems to me that they might have waited until they had free time in their rooms during which they could answer their correspondence on more appropriate stationery.

During lecture classes, I often see girls reading home newspapers and letters which are usually not of such great importance that they could not wait and restrain their joy of receiv-

ing mail until after the class is ended. But some girls just cannot display the ingenuous manners that a college student should have. In our case, where there is a comparatively small audience, one cannot keep from distracting the attention of the speaker or performer by making any unnecessary noise or commotion. One can readily understand that such an act would not permit the speaker to give his best speech, or the performer his best performance.

May these people, who undoubtedly consider themselves privileged characters, be tactfully informed of their rudeness to the speaker.

BUDDHISM, THE RELIGION OF MYSTERY

By Frances Meister, '41

Since time immemorial man has puzzled over the secret of life, and wonderingly sought its answer. Sometimes he has almost given up the struggle, yet something has always prodded him on to greater effort and given him new hope. Such a man was Siddharta Guatama, known as the Buddha, yet Guatama was different from the rest, for he not only sought the answer, but confidently believed he had found it.

In the sixth century before Christ, India desperately needed hope and comfort. It was a land filled with superstition and fear, into which India's greatest son was born. Siddharta Guatama was the son of the rajah, or chieftain of the Sakya clan. Because the young Indian who thinks too often becomes a dreamer or idealist, the young prince's father kept him busy training to be a warrior prince. His days were full of hunting and practicing with arms. He became very proficient, and at an early age, beat all his rivals and won the beautiful Princess Yasodhara for his wife. Now, indeed, the young prince seemed to have the world at his feet. He dearly loved his wife, and as time passed he became further distinguished for bodily vigor, intellectual power, and purity of the heart and life. Yet Guatama was not happy. He became possessed with the "divine unrest" of noble souls. He could find no answer to life and no purpose in it. He puzzled over Brahminism, his father's religion, and even the birth of a son on his twenty-ninth birthday failed to make him content. On the contrary he was afraid that this new tie might become too strong to break, so he left everything to follow the promptings of his higher nature.

Guatama's tearing himself away from wealth, power, home, parents, wife and child, is called by the the Buddhists the "Great Renunciation." He exchanged clothes with a beggar, became a penniless student, and went from one great teacher to another trying to learn all that Brahminism could teach. Finally he became dissatisfied with their teachings, and accompanied by five disciples, he went into the jungle to test the principles he had learned. (According to Brahminism one can become independent of the body, obtain superhuman power, and finally salvation through asceticism.) For six years, Guatama sought in vain to conquer the flesh, but though he nearly died of hunger and weariness, he was not delivered. Asceticism had failed him, but his struggle had enabled him to see through his respected religion.

Undiscouraged, Guatama sought even further for the truth, in spite of his father's hopes that he would return home and take his rightful place as an Indian Rajah. His enlightenment finally came one day as he sat in the shade of a fig tree,

which is now known as the Tree of Knowledge. Guatama at last saw clearly that all unrest and misery came from desires, and that man was surely greater than these. He was overjoyed at finding what he believed to be the true gospel of life. Therefore he determined to go and preach his beliefs to the suffering world.

Guatama now became known as the Buddha, which means the Sage or the Enlightened. It was not a personal name, but an official title like that of Christ. For forty-five years he went about doing good, preaching his new doctrine, condemning sin, reconciling strife, and exerting a humanizing influence on his followers. When Buddha was at the height of his popularity, he could often be seen begging food on the streets, as he walked from house to house with a downcast look. He is said to have been one of the most gracious, winsome, and kindly of all the leaders in history. He was always patient with the feeble-minded, and held hope for the most hopeless lives. Buddha was believed by his followers to have been sinless and perfect, and is worshipped like a god. Sir Edwin Arnold is in the preface to his "The Light of Asia" says, "Forests of flowers are daily laid upon his stainless shrine, and countless millions of lips daily repeat the formula, 'I take refuge in Buddha.'"

Buddhism, the religion of Buddha, really sprang from Brahminism. It is Brahminism spiritualized, humanized, and popularized. Guatama's doctrine was really not even a religion, but a method of ethical culture. The principal Buddhist doctrines are set forward in the Four Noble Truths. These are a kind of diagnosis of the sicknesses of the soul in the following manner:

1. Suffering exists, and existence is suffering.
2. It is caused by passion or desire.
3. Desire may be ended by Nirvana, which means annihilation.
4. Nirvana is attained by mortification of the passions.

Buddha believed that the soul was only an ensemble of sensations, desires, and fears; apart from this it had no reality. Buddhism assumes a limitless number of worlds, with recurring periods of destruction and rebirth. It teaches the wanderings of souls through six orders of beings, so that death is but a birth into a new manner of existence. Though Buddha denied the existence of the true soul, he believed that there was a Karma—a kind of character attained through what the individual had done, and according to this character one's next incarnation would be shaped. He also said that a person might be so good as to gain temporary Arahathship in some heaven, without attaining Nirvana. Such a person would stay in heaven until the virtues of his Karma were exhausted, and would then be compelled to begin again the round of incarnations.

Just as an Arahath was not a soul, Nirvana was not a heaven. It was instead the extinction of the sinful condition of the mind and heart which would otherwise be the cause of renewed individual existence. Existence seemed to Buddha to be only sorrow. He believed that the whole creation in which we live groans in pain. Sorrow is not good, but where it is inseparable from being, the only possible escape from sorrow is escape from existence itself. In order to escape from being, we cannot live among men where we do things that merit penalty or reward. We must retire from the world and cultivate the suppression of the desire to live and the power

to act. When we have accomplished this, the law that maintains being and enforces change will no longer operate. Released from the ever revolving circle, we shall attain Nirvana and return no more.

As a guide for his followers, Buddha wrote a gospel by which they were expected to live. This gospel is contained in the Noble Eightfold Path, which teaches:

Right belief: i.e., the right acceptance of the Four Noble Truths, of the Law of Buddha.

Right aspiration: i.e., to have feelings of benevolence; compassion.

Right speech.

Right action: i.e., keeping the five or eight laws; abstaining from murder, theft, adultery, drunkenness, and lying if one is a layman; and from food after midday, using high beds, and watching plays and spectacles if one is a Bhikku.

Right livelihood: i.e., not making money by harmful means such as selling slaves or weapons of war, or liquor.

Right effort: i.e., mental effort.

Right mindfulness: i.e., maintaining a quick or active state of mind.

Right contemplation: i.e., maintaining the right use of meditation and the serene calmness which follows such meditation.

The first Buddhist order to be formed was the order of the Bhikkhus, a band of yellow-robed mendicants who covered Asia for more than two thousand years. This order is sometimes called the Sangha. When one joins it he vows not to destroy life, not to steal, to refrain from social impurity, not to lie, to abstain from dancing, singing, music, and stage plays, not to use garlands, scents or ornaments, not to use a high or a broad bed, and above all not to receive gold or silver. There are also orders of nuns. The rules which they follow resemble those of the monks as far as possible, and in other matters follow their own judgment. Like the Catholic orders, once one has joined, he must always remain.

The Buddhist orders require all members to read and understand the sacred books. All faithful Buddhists also spend a great deal of time studying them. These books contain the legendary life of Buddha, and collections of didactic poems, rites, ceremonies, and maxims of wisdom. However, according to experts, there is not a single Buddhist manuscript in existence that can compete in antiquity and undoubted authenticity with the gospels.

In the years following Buddha's death, Buddhism spread rapidly over a large part of Asia. Its first champion was Asoka, the Emperor of Southern India. He distinguished himself for his enthusiasm in spreading the new faith, and is honored today wherever Buddhists are found. Three centuries later, Kanishka, the Indo-Scythian King of Kashmir, became to northern Buddhism what Asoka had been to southern. Under his guidance, Buddhism entered upon another period of great missionary revival. In the north the faith spread to Korea, Japan, Tibet, and China, while in the south it found a foothold in Burma, Ceylon, and Siam. The later history of Indian Buddhism is marked by the great conflict between the two schools, called Hinayana and Marayana. This led to a permanent division into two great sects. The Hinayana is the conservative system. It holds to the original teachings of Buddhism, regards Guatama as a mere man, and teaches that salvation can be obtained by only a few mortals. This group, which maintained itself in the south, has books written in the Pali language which are reliable and complete. The more

radical, or Mahayana Buddhism, called so because it claimed to take man across the stream of existence to Nirvana, transformed Guatama into a god. It is called the northern school, and its books are full of absurd and miraculous legends.

Gradually, Buddhism lost its foothold in India, yielding mainly to Hinduism, and later in certain sections to Mohammedanism. By the thirteenth century, it had become practically extinct in the land of its origin. However its influence in other lands grew, until today it is estimated that there are approximately 450,000,000 Buddhists. This number is equal to one-third of the human race, and would at least equal the number of Christians.

In spite of this, Buddhism has proved a failure as a religion. It has not found its home only among the lower forms of civilization. It has not inspired progress or permanently elevated either a race or a nation. It is not connected with any great historic movements, and has not been favorable to scientific research or produced any great literature or art. Even the character of the people in the lands where Buddhism reigns is unprogressive. Although it had a brilliant beginning, the priesthood has become ignorant, worship is mechanical, and idolatry is general. The two greatest defects of Buddhism, however, are its mistaken view of man and its apparent atheism.

Millions of devout Buddhists have for centuries accepted a substitute for God. They believe that nothing is higher than man and whatever he gains must be by his own efforts, and wholly for himself. He is not a creature, much less a sinner accountable to a holy God. Guatama had apparently no consciousness of guilt; it was not sin but misery that he wished to be delivered from. The aim which Buddhism sets before men is a purely selfish one. The great problem is not salvation for mankind, but how to commit suicide, and rid himself of existence in every form.

Strangely enough, in some ways Buddhism makes of all religions the nearest approach to Christianity, both in the life of its founder as compared with Jesus, and in its moral code as compared with the Sermon on the Mount. One of the most remarkable features is its resemblance to Roman Catholicism. It has its hermits, monks, abbots, vows of celibacy, voluntary poverty and obedience, nunneries for women, worship of saints and relics, bells, tonsure, rosary, censor, incense, holy water, purgatory, masses for the dead, confession and absolution, pilgrimages, psalmody, chanting of prayers in an unknown tongue, almsgiving, penances, excessive asceticism, and even a sort of pope in the Dalai Lama of Tibet, who is worshipped as an incarnation of the Deity.

In other ways also, early Buddhism and Christianity are similar. Both claim to be universal and democratic religions, and are open to all who wish to receive them. Both offer man salvation, and happiness. Both also connect this salvation very closely with a righteous character, and have closely related ethical systems.

However, the resemblance is really more apparent than real—more outward than inward. Christianity and Buddhism embody radically different principals. The main idea of Christianity is that life in all its forms is good as the gift of God, and that the closer our union with God becomes, the more intense and full our personal life will be. Buddhism does not involve any personal relationship to Guatama the Buddha. It is merely the initiation of Buddha, while Christianity is the friendship

of Christ. Buddhism teaches that salvation can be earned, while we learn from Christianity that it is the gift of God. While Buddhism teaches an impossible self-redemption through mortifications of the flesh, and casts a gloom over the whole life; Christianity, by revealing a personal God of saving love and unfeeling wisdom, gives peace and joy. Buddhism is pessimistic in its start, and ends in the inexplicable silence of Nirvana; Christianity is optimistic, and ends in resurrection and the life eternal.

I WONDER

By Charolyn Baker, '41

I have never cared much for clothes. In fact I think less of them than any other personal problem. That was my mother's greatest worry when she thought about sending me to school and she spent much time warning me to think more often about my appearance. Since coming to school I have often wished that my mother might spend a week with me and I wonder if she would go home so worried about my appearance.

Frankly I have been surprised. I didn't expect silk or satin dresses and spike heels, Mercy, no! But I did expect to be worried with the problem of staying neat all the time. I have seen numerous girls with perfectly good clothes on but worn in a way I know they would never think of appearing in at home. I wonder how many of the girls who wear their hair pinned up in a dozen curlers on top of their head (to classes and dinner) would be seen that way in High School. How many times we pull a runner in our hose and say "Why worry, no one will notice!" How often nails go unfiled and clothes unbrushed.

I wondered why and after a little analysis (it didn't take long) I quickly understood the reason. This is a girls' school.

At the dance the other night I hardly recognized a few of the girls and I knew the reason for their new faces and appearance. Jim, John, and Henry had come. Now there was a point in dressing up and looking neat.

I wonder what a surprise he would get if Jim, John, or Henry would come in on an unsuspecting friend during the week. I wonder.

What is Home Without a Guppie?

A new craze is spreading at Lindenwood. Students are raising guppies in their rooms. For the non-guppier fancier we may explain that guppies are small tropical fish which will live and thrive in the little glass bowls which come from the ten-cent store. They are especially interesting because they do not lay eggs as most fish do, but produce their young alive. A baby guppie is about as big as a speck, and is mostly eyes. When we said "raising guppies" we were speaking mostly of hopes, because Miss Hough, Betty Harper and Zoe Hughett are the only ones so far to be the proud possessors of guppier families. If you wish to own a pair of guppies, take a bowl to the zoology laboratory and Dr. Talbot will provide you with guppies, sand, plants and fish food.

Dr. Roland G. Usher of Washington University, will address the faculty tonight, at a social meeting, on the subject, "Can Pan-Americanism Hold the Balance of World Power?"

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SPORTS

Irwin Hall Wins

The contract bridge tournament came to a close with the playing of the teams, Wagner-Sonnenday and Smith-Potlitzer, residing in Sibley and Irwin halls respectively. The winners, Sue Smith and Maurice Potlitzer, were each presented with a trophy in chapel on Friday, March 18.

Any student was eligible for the contest, and each player was required to choose a permanent partner. By the process of elimination within the halls, the winning team of each hall was bracketed with another until the best team was determined. Each couple paid an entry fee of thirty cents, and played their opponents at times convenient to both. Winners from the other halls include: Ayres, Lois Penn and Betty Harper; Butler, Josephine Trice and Peggy Hocker; Nicolls, Mary Anne Bates and Louise Walker.

JUST A-SNOOPIN'

Who started chiseling in on dates? It seems as if one girl's worked pretty fast the other night to get another gal's date to call her on the phone. We thought yelling out of windows wasn't supposed to be done?

Who has been going around in a daze since one night last week? Don't you know that Daisies won't tell?

Does anyone want to take the Checker-Champ on for a game? You should have plenty of time to practice, Teddy.

There just doesn't seem to be any end to this gift business. Last time it was flowers, now candy. We can't understand it. Maybe we just aren't acquainted with John's other nature.

It seems that some people don't relish funny faces or frogs. Better join the carnival, girls.

What three little girls have been denied the privilege of those afternoon cruises? We think it is a very good idea. They will undoubtedly profit by staying at home—they can even play Chinese Checkers or study..

Even Marylinn Beardslee is experimenting with dating in town. Did you have a good time last Friday night, Marilyn?

The thrones of the two Campus Queens of Butler are being seriously threatened. That is an unhappy thought for some Irwin girls.

We see by the last issue, in the reference to the junior, "THE LADY WHO COULDN'T BE KISSED", that some insist upon putting themselves into print; and aren't you bragging a bit? There are a few others with just such will power—and it's rather a doubtful statement. Before long, "The Lady Who Couldn't Be Kissed" will probably be singing or calling herself "I Double Dare You".

Just wondering if the strain of discipline on his part was too much for Mildred Jane. Millie seems to be doing her part to comfort the disciplinarian.

The Washington U. football hero who was the center of interest for a Nicolls sophomore has received poetry which really shows that there is "A Missing" somewhere. Rather adolescent isn't it M. J.?

All's fair in love and war—and Robinette is furnishing the competition alright.

The rumor concerning a ring to be presented by a certain young man at Rolla on St. Pat's day has shown no signs of development. We still have hopes.

We like people who ask for dates and then forget about it—or do we?

Stay at Home
And See Styles

Variety in Self-Made Models

A style show was presented by the girls in the clothing classes Wednesday afternoon, March 23, in the library club room at 4:45 o'clock. All faculty members and house-mothers were guests of the department. Tea, checkerboard and a variety of open-faced sandwiches were served; Rose Willner and Eleanor Finley poured.

Miss Tucker introduced the speakers; Evelyn Rickabaugh spoke on "The Present Textile Markets"; and Carolyn McCormick on "The Style Trends in Paris During the February Opening".

Lucille Gocio gave the comments on the dresses and Estelle Hays played the piano.

Lois Ward modeled the only evening dress worn, a strapless gown with a Boldini heart-shaped neckline of the 1890 period. The boned girdle of taffeta was suggestive of the more startling outside corset effects shown by some couturiers in the February opening.

Marilyn MacFarland wore a light blue flannel suit with a fitted jacket and gored skirt. Her accessories were blue and yellow; the pale yellow angora ascot scarf worn at the neck was very effective.

The beige and brown wool flannel suit decorated in diagonal darts worn by Marilyn Patterson was stunning with its brown and beige accessories.

Mary Roberts modeled a blue wool flannel skirt matching the top coat and a pink Schiaparelli flannel jacket. Her accessories were navy blue with white doeskin gloves.

The dress worn by Constance Schwarzkopf was of imported novelty weave wool and had an umbrella skirt. The dark blue felt hat was a modified version of the new bonnet style; her purse and shoes were of navy blue.

A novelty wool dress and bolero of coronation blue with a Roman striped collar and sash was shown by Sara Sorgenfrei. The accessories, a black straw hat, patent leather shoes and purse completed the outfit.

Louise Wilks wore an aqua blue, jiffy suit with an umbrella skirt and short jacket. She wore a bonnet hat and low-heeled sandals.

Miriam Cullings showed a brown silk dress with green and nude colored figures and a green bow worn at the neckline. Her purse and gloves were British tan; the hat was brown and her shoes were two-toned of British tan and brown.

The entire dress made by Imogene Stroh was of pure dye silk print. The navy blue jacket was lined with the same print material of the dress. The yellow felt beret was worn pulled down close to one side of the face. Chamois gloves matched the hat; she carried a navy blue purse and wore navy blue gabardine shoes.

The black and white ensemble worn by Lilyan Litwin was made even more attractive by the white Panama straw hat with a black veil from Saks, Fifth Avenue. Her shoes and bag were both of black patent leather.

Katherine Wright modeled a print dress of blue background with designs put on by screen method. Her hat was a honey shade and blended well with the purse; her shoes and gloves were of red rust.

Brown accessories accentuated the gold color of the spectator styled dress worn by Annette Avgerinos. A brown felt snap brim hat, brown leather purse and gloves and brown shoes of suede with smooth leather toes and heels, completed the outfit.

Frances Boenker's dress was

black with a flowered top made in the directoire style. Her accessories consisted of black gabardine shoes, purse, and kid gloves. Her hat was a crushed strawberry color with a Mexican rolled brim.

The paisley print was the striking feature of June Coats' princess styled dress. The bolero of apple green had short puffed sleeves and repeated the green in the print. The black linen straw hat had the high sweeping brim that is featured this season. The angel skin yellow gloves furnished the third color interest.

Lucy Lee Cox wore a dark rayon silk with a bolero that was snugly fitted without a belt. The dress had a figured top with directoire waist line. The flowers on her hat and the blue veil matched the dress.

Gertrude Schmidt wore a beige dress of acetate rayon. The simplicity of the dress makes it a basis type of dress so that varied colored accessories may be worn with it to change the character. She carried raspberry accessories.

The stud shirtwaist dress of Aileen Vandiver's was in Parisand shade with turquoise studs. It was made from spun rayon material called Wa Tong. The accessories were of Parisand, with the exception of the Chamois gloves.

Martha Lawler modeled a dress of Ramosa material with a white pique collar. Tyrolean figures on the hat added color to the costume; white doeskin gloves and blue leather spectator pumps completed the outfit.

The stud shirt waist dress of Betty Schroeder's was a Ramosa, a combination of rayon and wool. The shoes and hat were of Parisand, the gloves were of a natural color, and the purse was a combination of the two colors.

Lois Hausch modeled a bolero jacket suite of a British tan color combination. The high waistline of the skirt revealed the directoire effect. The contrasting blouse was used mainly to break the monotony of the solid color and with the bows on the dress, hat, and shoes, there was an equality of balance in the costume. She carried two-tone colored gloves of French kid on one side and natural buckskin on the other giving sur-realist influence.

Dorothy Seymour wore a black silk dress printed with pink flowers, and topped off with a dusty pink bolero of rayon crepe. She wore a dusty pink felt hat with a black bag, shoes and gloves.

Virginia Hansen modeled a dress and coat. Her dress was of hemberg violet and her coat was green swaggar with wolf collar. Her accessories were of luggage tan and her hat carried out the colors of her dress.

Mary Ruth Florey wore a blue crepe dress with a yoke bound in wine military braid. Her three quarter wool coat matched the braid in her dress. She completed her costume with wine and navy colored accessories.

Bonner Jane Lindsey was gowned in a light blue dress made of viscose rayon and a navy bolero of wool. The outfit was completed with navy blue accessories and a bonnet hat with flowers across the top.

Betty Barney modeled a stunning spring suit of turquoise wool. She wore a raspberry suede hat with contrasting blue flowers and a veil of the sort that is so popular now. Her shoes were of raspberry and white, and her purse of raspberry. She wore white buckskin gloves with zipper effect.

Margaret Edgington wore a tweed coat with blue-grey predominating. She wore navy blue accessories and a saucer sailor hat of Milan straw.

June Goran wore a shirtwaist style dress of printed dusty pink silk with a bolero of matching pink wool.

WHO'S WHO

A member of the senior class is this black-haired girl, who is medium in height. She resides in Irwin hall, and frequents the tea room, (especially for meals). Her good disposition makes her well-liked among her friends, and she is rather quiet—around those whom she doesn't know. We like her green coat and think all of her clothes are simply LOVEL-Y. Can you guess her name?

Her hat was a straw with bandeau of three colors. Her shoes of gabardine, and a leather trim purse of brown leather and white doeskin gloves completed her costume.

Eleanor June Harsh wore a black full length flannel coat with tuxedo front. Her dress was of slate-blue pure dye silk and made in roccocoa style. Her hat was a dusty pink felt in salad bowl shape, her gloves dusty pink fabric and purse dusty pink buckskin. Black gabardine shoes completed her attire. The whole costume suggested the romantic period with bows on dress and hat and shoes, and the veil on her hat.

Jane Knudson modeled a stunning, fitted green coat with a black zipper down the front. Her dress was black silk print, closed in front with a short green zipper. She wore black patent leather pumps, an envelope purse and yellow doeskin gloves which matched her yellow felt gaucho hat.

Vivian Petersen wore a suit of the new wool color. Her skirt was gold rabbit hair and the jacket of azure blue, with peter pan collar. She wore a hat in wateau style of rough straw brim sewed in a novelty way with the crown made of crepe, Chamois doeskin gloves and a burnt orange purse and shoes were worn.

Sue Smith modeled a skirt and jacket of green tweed, with the tailored shirt waist in a diagonally striped Bombay print. She wore a snap brim hat, gloves, purse and shoes contrasted in the new terra cotta.

Geri Weiss modeled a bolero dress made out of navy sheer wool with a blouse of Roman stripe. The accessories were of navy color and fitted her costume perfectly. She wore a bug pin in the lapel of her jacket.

Martha Lott wore a dress of a light weight wool that resembles hop sacking. The front of the jacket was high lighted with white flat pearl buttons which may be fastened while the dress is fastened with a zipper. Her accessories were of Parisan.

The ensemble modeled by LaVerne Rowe was made from a Vogue Couturier pattern. The suit was of a light-weight blue crepe and the coat was of tweed. Accessories were of a "Genuine Crystal Creation".

Lois Ward wore a black diagonal twill wool dress emphasizing the high waist line of the directoire period. The short jacket, which was an original design, added height to the wearer by the tuxedo front; the shade, new dusty pink, went exceptionally well with black. The tall off-the-face hat carried lines of the Nephretete hat of old Egypt.

The printed pure dye silk dress worn by Margaret Wedge was made with long bound slashes across the front that served as buttonholes for the large-holed pearl buttons. The coat is to be in soft blue novelty wool. Her blue accessories matched the design in her dress.

Cara Margaret Willis modeled a turquoise suit made of a light weight, rather nubby wool. The well fitting jacket was fastened with a zipper. Accessories were of sun-tan.

Words For A New Lindenwood Song

Very few manuscripts were submitted in the prize contest for a Lindenwood song which was scheduled to close on February 1, and the members of the committee felt, after studying the songs submitted, that none of them was exactly what was wanted, although the work and loyalty of those who did submit songs is appreciated. In order to give these people, as well as those who up to now have not participated in the contest, another opportunity, the committee has decided to continue the contest in a modified form. There will be two successive competitions—the first for a song-poem, and the second for a musical setting of the prize-winning text. The original prize money of \$50 will be awarded in two prizes of \$25 each—one for words and one for music.

The rules for the first competition are as follows:

1. The poem must be metrical and consist of two stanzas, with or without refrain.

2. Contestants are urged to avoid sentimentality, trite wording, and hackneyed themes. What the college wants is a dignified song worthy of becoming traditional. The college, furthermore, reserves the right to withdraw the offer of the reward if the manuscripts submitted are unworthy of consideration.

3. The contest is open to all present and former student and faculty members of the college.

4. The contest will close on May 8. Manuscripts should be sent to Dean Alice E. Gipson, Lindenwood College, St. Charles.

Rules for the second contest will be announced as soon as the prize winning set of words is available.

Looking to Convention

Delta Phi Delta, public school music honorary fraternity, met in the library clubrooms Thursday, February 10, at 5 o'clock.

The meeting was opened by Doris Danz, president of the club. Mrs. Burkitt led a discussion about the National Music Convention that is to be held in St. Louis this week. The members of the club sang songs and were served popcorn before the meeting adjourned.

Latin Games Played

A meeting of Pi Alpha Delta, Latin honorary sorority, was held Monday evening, March 21, in the library clubrooms. It was a social meeting more than one of business. All of the Latin students played Latin games, changing off with bridge or other games. Lovely refreshments were served. Miss Kathryn Hankins is sponsor of this sorority.

To See Famous Dancer

A recital of modern dances will be given on Monday, April 4, in University City at the Senior High School auditorium by Martha Graham and her troupe, who are making a transcontinental tour. The troupe comprises twelve American dancers, each of whom is a solo dancer and all have appeared in programs of their own.

The recital will be sponsored by the Women's Physical Education Club of St. Louis and vicinity. Miss Stookey is in charge of the tickets for Lindenwood students and a bus will be chartered for their transportation to the program.

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Social Science Tea

The Missouri Delta Chapter of Pi Gamma Mu gave a tea Thursday, March 17, at 5 p. m. in the library Club room in honor of all juniors and seniors who are majoring or minoring in any of the social sciences. Sara Lee Auerbach, president of the chapter at Lindenwood, greeted the faculty and student guests. Marian Thompson and Mary Belden poured; open faced sandwiches and colored mints were served. Sarah Phillips played the piano during the tea. The decorations were carried out in St. Patrick's day color and style.

German One-Act Play

On Wednesday, March 16, the German Club held its monthly meeting in the library club rooms. A one-act play was given, after which refreshments were served to the guests and the cast. The following girls took part in the play: Joyce Ganssle, Kay Reuster, Margaret Barton, Mary Jean Lauvetz, Lucile Vosburg, Rose Willner, and Janet Scroggin.

Newsy Speeches

The Commercial Club had a meeting in the library clubroom March 16, at 5 p. m. The program consisted of an article entitled "What's In the News", given by Johnnie Lou Brown and an article, "Do You Believe That Women With Careers Should Have Pets?" by Dorothy Grote.

Miss Marian Goran, Pacific, Mo., former Lindenwood student, was at Lindenwood visiting, Wednesday, March 23. Marian, who is now employed as secretary to the Credit Manager of Monsanto Chemical Co., St. Louis, came back to see the style show and visit all of her old friends here. She is very fond of her work and is glad that she is so near Lindenwood.

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— in —
"STAGE DOOR"

THURSDAY, March 31
Judith Allen—Grant Withers

— in —
"TELEPHONE OPERATOR"

Bruce Cabot—Virginia Grey

— in —
"BAD GUY"

FRIDAY—SATURDAY, April 1, 2
Bette Davis—Leslie Howard

— in —
"ITS LOVE I'M AFTER"

— also —
Latest "MARCH OF TIME"

SUNDAY, APRIL 3rd.

MATINEE 2 P.M.

Edward G. Robinson in

"THE LAST GANGSTER"

— also —
Anne Naegel—Micky Rooney

— in —
"THE HOOSIER SCHOOL BOY"

MONDAY, APRIL 4
Roscoe Karns—Lynn Overman in

"PARTNERS IN CRIME"

also Fred Stone—Dorothy Moore in

"QUICK MONEY"

TUES.—WED., April 5-6
Claudette Colbert—Charles Boyer

— in —
"TOVARICH"

THURSDAY, APRIL 7th.
The one Immortal Story!

The Life of Christ
"GOLGOTHA"

also Short Subjects
FRI.—SAT., April 8-9

John Boles—Luli Deste in
"SHE MARRIED AN ARTIST"

also Gene Autrey in
"OLD BARN DANCE"

SUNDAY, APRIL 10
MATINEE 2 P.M.

Franchot Tone—Gladys George in
"LOVE IS A HEADACHE"

also Jackie Cooper and
Maurine O'Connor in

"BOY OF THE STREETS"

MONDAY, APRIL 11
Katherine DeMille—Jack Holt in
"UNDER SUSPICION"

also Gilbert Roland—Marsha Hunt

— in —
"THUNDER TRAIL"

TUES.—WED., April 12-13
Dick Powell—Frances Langford in
"HOLLYWOOD HOTEL"

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